

NOT THAT KIND OF A POET.

BY M. C. BROWN.

"No, William," the maiden faltered, "And a tear stood in her eye, "I never, never, can be your wife, "And I'll tell you the reason why; "You're only a poor spring poet. "Without any poems in life, "And altho' you're as nice as can be, "You could never support a wife."

Young William arose from his benumbed knees, "And his voice rang proud and clear; "If you think I'm a going, Matilda Jane, "You've got the wrong chick by the ear; "I'm not one of 'em disheartened poets, "That howl about spring and its charms, "I write patent-medicine poems, 'tis true, 'And she tumbled right into his arms."

—Yankee Blade.

LOLA PULASKI;

OR—

The Victim of Circumstantial Evidence.

A Story of Nihilistic Plottings and Crimes.

BY LEON EDWARDS.

CHAPTER XXV.

IN DISGRACE.

There is a worse disgrace, your Majesty, than Siberia," said General Paul, with a ring of defiance in his voice.

The Czar looked at him with an expression of questioning wonder.

"It is," he continued, "to lose my own self-respect. So far, that has not forsaken me."

"There is no standard for self-respect. It depends on the moral nature of the man."

The Czar again waved his hand, rose, and strode out of the room with an angry glitter in his bluish-gray eyes, and General Paul was so astounded at the abruptness of his master's manner that he didn't even rise from his chair.

The Czar passed through the ranks of the guards formed about the sleigh, every man standing at a salute, and staring straight before him, as if his fate depended on his not moving an eye-lid.

"To the palace!" This command the Czar gave as he entered the sleigh and drew the soft fur robes about him.

At the approach of the outsiders all people on foot came to a standstill, and, on hearing the clatter of the spurs and scabbards, all the veterans in front sped into the side streets, to make way for the imperial cortege, though it looked like the flight of doves to their coets at the cry of the swooping hawk.

Here and there along the route, there were groups of men in the alleys, or drawn back from the crowd in doorways, who gazed and shook their heads and spoke in eager tones, like men who have desperate work on hand.

On reaching his apartments, the Czar at once ordered the attendance of Count Linwold.

That obsequious and crafty courtier at once obeyed the summons, and strode with bowed head and abject mien, into the presence of his master.

"We have just returned from the hotel of General Paul," began the Czar, "and we fear that rumor has not slandered him."

"Would that I might be able to say that rumor has slandered him," said the Count, bowing, and speaking in the tones of a man whose heart is deeply pained at the peridy of the man he was discussing.

He has permitted his unreasoning love for this adventuress to blind him to the duty he owes us, and to make him indifferent to his standing among the first nobles of our empire. We have deposed him from command, and nominated to the office of the Chief of the Secret Service our trusty friend Count George Orloff."

"Your Majesty could not have made a better selection," said Count Linwold, who, in his heart, hated Count Orloff nearly as much as he did General Paul.

"We have given General Paul five days, in which to decide whether he shall follow his own lawless desires or obey the imperial mandate."

Here the Czar took a paper from the table, on which his right hand had been resting, and, unfolding it, as if to assist his memory, he continued:

"Within forty-eight hours, the man Pulaski and his daughter must leave Russia. This day they shall learn of our purpose, and should they refuse to obey, then let him back to the mines of Siberia."

"And the lady?" suggested Count Linwold.

"She goes away with him. As to General Paul, we have here ordered the forfeiture of his estates and his exile. All that is necessary to carry this into effect is our royal signature, which in mercy we shall withhold for the time named."

"If your Majesty's empire is weak in any spot," whined Count Linwold, "it has been made so by your Majesty's excess of mercy. I am well assured that General Paul will not keep his marriage contract with my daughter, whose fair young life must be henceforth clouded. But that apart, I fear that association with these outcast Poles has polluted the young man's mind with the vile theories of the Socialists, who aim at the disruption of the empire and the destruction of the imperial house. Pardon me, pardon me! your Majesty!" cried the Count, as he saw a black cloud gathering on the brow of the Czar. "It is my devotion to your Majesty that forces me to this frankness."

"Ah, Count Linwold," said the Czar, as he folded up the paper and laid it down with a sigh, "I often wonder if the crown, for which I never cease to battle, and to protect which I hourly risk my life, is worth all the trouble. Go! I would that all in our empire were like you, then our days would have less anguish and our nights fewer dreams of torture."

The Czar waved his hand in token of dismissal, and Count Linwold, bowing at every step, backed out of the presence of his imperial master.

Among the many discontented little groups that watched the Czar returning to the palace there was one composed of three men, whose dress and general appearance showed they were in the service of the government. These were Colonel Orloff—the lover of the Countess Elvira Linwold—Dr. Mulek and Peter the student.

The Colonel had just whispered: "The time is ripe for our work. His Majesty will soon take his last drive through the Neva Prospekt," when George Nevski, the old theatrical costumer, appeared.

The old man greeted the three like old friends, and in reply to their question, "How prospers the cause?" he answered:

"Slow, slow; all too slow; but my hands are full."

"How so?" asked Colonel Orloff.

"My little house is full of friends in hiding," said George Nevski.

"Who are they?" was Peter the student's eager inquiry.

"That I cannot tell."

"What, not to friends?"

"No, Colonel, there is only one place to tell secrets, a knowledge of which is not immediately necessary to the safety of a brother. I shall be at the rendezvous to-night, and I promise all who attend a great surprise. The imperial ukase is very strong, but it is weak compared with the will and patience of a people resolved to be free."

Having said this, the old man grasped his stick more firmly, and hobbled out of sight.

The three nihilists adjourned to a wine cellar near by. All were educated men and they spoke in French, so as not to be understood by the rabble coming in and going out.

They paid no heed to a one-armed soldier, who occupied a table near them, while he smoked a black pipe and sipped a mug of smoking-hot rum.

"It is rumored," said Peter the student, addressing the Colonel, "that your cousin, Count Orloff, is to have General Paul's place. If that be so, we could get him out of the way, then all the fair estates of which he has despoiled you—by order of the Czar—would be yours, and with so much wealth the cause of liberty would flourish."

"Wait, Peter; wait. Should that rumor be true, before the week goes by there will be a dead Czar in the Winter Palace, and a vacancy in the office of the Chief of the Secret Force," whispered Colonel Orloff.

"Hist!" interrupted Dr. Mulek. "This is not the time nor place for that subject; let us change it. Who has heard of Ivan Berger?"

"Not I," said the Colonel, "though I am sure he is still in St. Petersburg."

The one-armed soldier took a sip of punch and refilled his black pipe.

"He is a devil if ever there was one, and his sister is an angel—even though she prefers the smiles and rubles of the handsome Count Orloff to the manly beauty and constant love of the accomplished Dr. Mulek," chuckled the owner of that name.

"I would wager a million rubles—if I had them," said Peter the student, "that the clock watch kept on General Paul's chest would result in the discovery of Ivan Berger. Wherever Lola Pulaski is, there Ivan Berger, if living, can be found."

"Yes, by those who have supernatural powers," said the Colonel. "I think George Nevski knows something of him. We shall see to-night. In the meantime, let us not lose sight of the fact that while Ivan Berger lives not one of our heads is safe."

Colonel Orloff settled the score for the wine they had been drinking, and the three men went out, leaving the crippled soldier still smoking his pipe.

"Ah," whispered Ivan to himself in French, as he saw the conspirators vanishing, "never were truer words than Madame Roland's spoken: 'Oh, Liberty, Liberty! How many crimes are committed in thy name.'"

He paid his reckoning and went out, still smoking his pipe.

He plodded along the crowded streets, meeting many whom he knew, without being known to them; and in the security of his disguise he felt that he possessed something like a supernatural power.

He was now virtually in the employ of General Paul and Count Linwold, his identity known to the former; yet the police were searching for him, there was a price on his head, and he did not even dare to visit the mother and sister for a sight of whom his generous heart so much yearned.

He was not for an instant indifferent to the dangers of his anomalous position. He knew that it was not prudent to go near the house where his mother and sister lived, but prudence never was the companion of desire, so he went on.

He reached the vicinity of the cheerless old tenement, and he was not surprised to see a number of armed police pacing back and forth before it.

They were waiting for him.

As he stood looking up at the house a policeman pushed him rudely, calling: "Move from the path, old fellow, and make room for the ladies."

Ivan moved to one side, then turned to find himself face to face with his mother and Elizabeth.

He bit his lip to restrain his impulse, as he saw his loved ones entering the house, escorted by two armed men, like common prisoners.

CHAPTER XXVI.

ANOTHER ORDER FROM THE CZAR.

But a few short weeks before this there was no man whose position was more to be envied than General Paul's.

He was a prince of the empire. He was young, handsome and wealthy. His name, as a conspicuous hero in the late war with Turkey, was on every lip, and he was an especial favorite to his Majesty the Czar. But there is—there can be—no permanency to honor under the rule of a tyrant.

The General did not care for the loss of his uncongenial office; if he had had a choice in the matter he would not have accepted it, but he was profoundly troubled by the almost violent anger of the Czar.

He well knew why he had been subjected to the last humiliation, and that his only hope for a return or the imperial favor lay in his complete surrender and obedience to the will of his master.

He must wed the Countess Linwold or lose his vast estates; and he must help to bound from the empire the woman he so profoundly loved, and her father, whose life had been blasted through the brutal authority of his (General Paul's) father.

A less noble and a less resolute man would have debated long before deciding to brave the wrath of the Czar by being true to himself; but the General's decision was that of a man who has only one course before him.

After the Czar's departure General Paul left the great office, telling his subordinates that his authority was at an end, and then he went to his own private reception-room and threw himself into a chair, with a compression of the lips and brow that denoted unshakable resolve.

He remained absorbed in his thoughts for more than an hour, and he might have remained longer indifferent to his surroundings, had he not been aroused by a knock at the door.

It was opened, and a tall young man, dressed in the picturesque costume of a courier of the Czar, entered and saluted.

"Excellency," said the courier, as he

drew a sealed letter from his pouch, "I bear you a communication from your imperial master."

Having delivered the paper, the courier turned like a machine, and strode out of the room.

General Paul opened the letter and read as follows:

To his excellency General Paul, Prince of Moskova: Your Excellency—It having come to the knowledge of his Imperial Majesty that you are now harboring in your hotel one Count John Pulaski, a recently returned convict, and a woman calling herself "Lola Pulaski," who claims to be his daughter, you are hereby ordered to send them from under your roof, and to see that they at once take their departure from the limits of the empire, they shall be arrested and at once sent, without further trial or hearing, to Eastern Siberia. By order of the Czar.

The General rubbed his eyes and read this paper over a second time, as if he doubted the evidence of his senses.

Then he sprang to his feet, dashed the paper on the floor, and crushed it under his heel as if it had been the head of a venomous serpent.

"Oh, God!" he cried, in a paroxysm of anger and grief. "Can this cruel order come from the head of the empire, for which I risked my life on a score of battle-fields?"

"Must I, to prove my loyalty to such a monster as this, and to hold the estates—which I value as nothing compared with my own manhood—must I become a blood-hound, to hunt down the brave man whom my father so cruelly wronged and outraged? Aye, more than that; must I take the alternative of showing my loyalty to one who has proved himself a tyrant, by driving into exile the only being I ever have, ever can love?"

The General might have continued his soliloquy had not the door opened and Count Linwold stood before him.

"Pardon me, your excellency," said the Count, "but I knocked, and imagining I heard a reply, I entered."

"I have just received this communication from the Czar," said the General, picking the paper from the floor and handing it to his visitor. "You already know the contents and no doubt have come for my answer."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Legislator in a Blouse.

When an American workingman is elected to a representative office of any sort he usually puts on the best clothes that he has upon going to occupy his place, the idea being, undoubtedly, that such a proceeding is a proper manifestation of respect for the constituency that has honored him, and of appreciation for the dignity conferred upon him. Across the water a different course has been pursued in at least one instance, and M. Thivrier, a workingman elected as such to the present Chamber of Deputies in France, wears all the time in public the blouse which is the badge of a laborer in that country.

which he says was worth a patri-

mony. It has four pearls, two above and two below the precious stone in the center. In the more valuable of the antique earrings pearls were almost always used; and they were valued for the completeness of their form, as well as for their whiteness. In place of a ring the ornament was often attached to the ear with a hook, a custom which still prevails in Italy. Many Egyptian earrings of very beautiful design have been preserved, of which the one to the left in Fig. 2 is an example.

These antique designs have been frequently imitated in modern times, and if the use of this ornament is to be continued it can scarcely assume a more graceful form than was often given to it by the ancients. The smallest earring in Fig. 2 is a sketch of one of a pair copied from the "Masterpieces of the

Century Exhibition," where it was shown among the Castellani antiques. The original is about two inches long, the pair representing the dolphins, which were emblematic of Venus. The eyes, fins and other details of the figure are executed in the professional materials of the jeweler's art, instead of by engraving or molding, that is to say, they are sketched upon the smooth surface by lines of rope-work applied and soldered on. The minute gold cords of which this rope-work consists, so delicate yet so even, and so firmly soldered as to become homogeneous with the body of the object, constitute the grand technical superiority of antique jewelry. The date

M. THIVRIER.

Striking Up an Acquaintance.

Young Black Bear (to young polar bear)—a recent arrival—"Say, how did it happen that you turned gray so young?"—Harper's Young People.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They are as large as a dinner plate, and the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his shell so well he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation, when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to have one oyster set before you fried in butter or egg and bread crumbs.

The only Territorial delegate in Congress who was born in his own Territory is Antonio Joseph, of New Mexico.

EARRINGS.

CURIOUS ADDITIONS TO THE LOBE OF THE EAR.

Barbaric Devices of Torture and Antique Examples of Beauty—String, Trough and Button—Odd Earrings in All Ages.

The strange fashion of mutilating and adorning the human ear has been practiced for all ages, and has been in vogue all over the world. It has especially enjoyed great favor among the Orientals, and by Persians, Babylonians, Lydians, Lybians and Carthaginians the earring was worn as commonly by men as by women. Figure 1, taken from Thomas Hope's "Costume of the Ancients," shows how the monarchs of Phrygia adorned themselves, and there are numerous evidences in gems, etc., to bear out the assertion concerning the vanity of the antique male. In the "Iliad" Juno is represented as adorning herself with earrings made with three drops representing mulberries, and most of the jewels so worn at that time seem to have come under the head of what some old-fashioned people still call "eardrops." From this period down to the latest the practice prevailed in Greece, and one finds the ears of the Venus di Medici to be pierced for the reception of earrings. Pliny says there was no part of dress on which greater expense was lavished among the Romans, and Seneca mentions an earring of which a drawing, the lower right-hand specimen, copied in Fig. 2 is taken from Smith's Dictionary,

and precious stones." Elizabeth revived the antique love for pearls and wore "rich drops," two large ones with a third depending from them being seen in her portrait by Zucchero. Continual mention of them is made by writers in the seventeenth century, at which period they were given as love tokens. They were also worn by men at the same period all over Europe. George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, wore diamond earrings, and all courtiers wore either gold, stones or pearls in their ears. Men are not seen wearing them after the restoration of Charles II, but there was a singular fashion existing at the same time on the continent which found its way to England about the time of James I, viz., the wearing of two or three strings of black silk.

The noble red man who once ranged through the forest primeval was not content with a simple pair of earrings, but tied his ears up in thongs of stained skin. At least that is what George Catlin says in his "North American Indians," from which the sketch seen in Fig. 5 has been taken. This species of fantastic ear decoration is, however, simplicity itself compared to that practiced by certain un-

civilized nations in other parts of the world. Take, for instance, the Kaffir, whose ears are pierced at a very early age and the hole continuously enlarged until it is an spacious enough to hold a snuff box, an ivory knob or a lion's tusk.

But the boss people of the world for slashing and distorting the ear are the Dyaks of Borneo. The lobes are pierced when the child is only six months old, and from that day the hole is forcibly increased in size till it forms a loop from one to four inches, or even more, long. At first wooden pegs are placed in the hole, these are afterward replaced by a couple of tin or brass rings, while if the Dyak belle cannot afford such luxuries

she will take a leaf and roll it up and insert it in her ear. Gradually the weight is increased by the addition of other larger rings, till the lobe often gives way and splits. Carl Beck, in his book on "The Head Hunters of Borneo," asserts that he has counted as many as sixteen rings in a single ear, each of them the size of a dollar. The rings are generally made of tin, and cut so that they can be removed at pleasure. Sometimes disks of colored wood running up to an inch and a half in diameter are used. In addition to this mutilation of the lobe, the helix of the ear is pierced or slit in several places, and in these holes pieces of colored ribbon or cord are tied, or buttons or feathers inserted. In Fig. 6 there is given a sketch made from one of the illustrations in Beck's book. It represents the head of a Dyak belle, the measurements of the ear being as follows: Total length of the ear 7.1 inches, length of the gash in the lobe 4.75 inches, distance between the level of the chin and bottom of the ear 2.85 inches.

—San Francisco Chronicle.

Will Exchange His Position.

The King of Bavaria receives an income of \$1,000,000 a year from the Hofbrauhaus brewery.

"One woman's footstep," says Mrs. O. W. Scott, "may cross the silver threshold noiselessly, but when two hundred thousand cross it, there is a trembling behind the bar."

The National W. C. T. U., through its President, has received a bequest of \$1000 from Mrs. Dinah Mendenhall, of Pennsylvania, whose death occurred in November.

The six-year-old daughter of a hotel keeper at Hickville, Long Island, took a draught of whisky to cure a cold, which caused her death, as was shown by the post mortem examination.

The Chicago daily papers say that 1,800,000 barrels of beer were sold in that city during the year 1889. The output for the year was larger by from 75,000 to 100,000 barrels than the year before.

The total attendance of Catholic bishops at the National Council of the Bishops—Shanley, McGoldrick and Cotter—have been added to Archbishop Ireland's force. Two of them will work in Minnesota and one in North Dakota.

A novel result of the temperance meetings at Noblesville, Ind., is reported. So many have signed the pledge and received badges that the supply of blue ribbon in the stores of the town has been exhausted.

The Chinese Minister at Washington is said to have concluded to permit his wife to conform with the social usages of that city, and she will hereafter receive and return visits.

ETHELBERTA ANGELINA MARQUERITA AUGUSTINA PATTERSON is the name of a Belmont County, Ohio, schoolgirl.



FIG. 1. A PHRYGIAN KING.

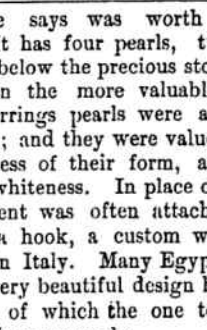


FIG. 2. FROM THE ANTIQUE.

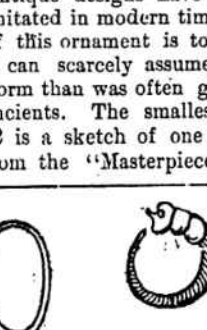


FIG. 3. A LITTLE GREEK TRIFLE.

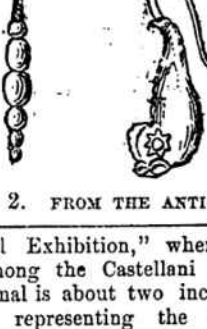


FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE.

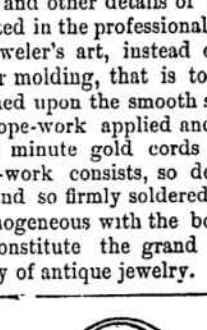


FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE.



FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE.

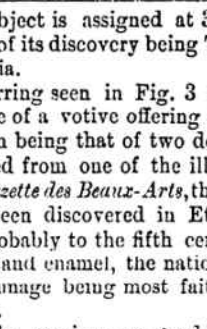


FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE.

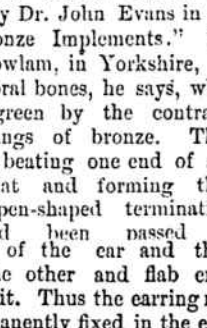
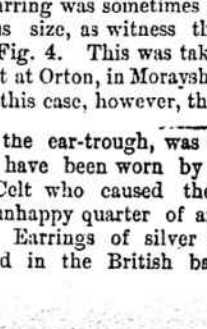


FIG. 6. A DYAK BELLE.



burial mounds, but both in England and on the Continent, after the commencement of the tenth century, the fashion appears to have declined and earrings are neither found in graves nor discernible in paintings or sculpture. M. Viollet Cedric observes that the style of head-dress and wearing the hair may in some measure account for this. In the thirteenth century, however, the fashion evidently revived, mention being made of earrings in the "Roman de la Rose," but there is no graphic description of their form, and neither monument nor miniature is found to assist us. In the sixteenth century earrings were in high favor except among the purists, who denounced the "women who were not ashamed to make holes in their ears whereto they hang rings and other jewels of gold



FIG. 4. ONCE WORN BY A BRAWNY SCOT.

and precious stones." Elizabeth revived the antique love for pearls and wore "rich drops," two large ones with a third depending from them being seen in her portrait by Zucchero. Continual mention of them is made by writers in the seventeenth century, at which period they were given as love tokens. They were also worn by men at the same period all over Europe. George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, wore diamond earrings, and all courtiers wore either gold, stones or pearls in their ears. Men are not seen wearing them after the restoration of Charles II, but there was a singular fashion existing at the same time on the continent which found its way to England about the time of James I, viz., the wearing of two or three strings of black silk.

The noble red man who once ranged through the forest primeval was not content with a simple pair of earrings, but tied his ears up in thongs of stained skin. At least that is what George Catlin says in his "North American Indians," from which the sketch seen in Fig. 5 has been taken. This species of fantastic ear decoration is, however, simplicity itself compared to that practiced by certain un-

civilized nations in other parts of the world. Take, for instance, the Kaffir, whose ears are pierced at a very early age and the hole continuously enlarged until it is an spacious enough to hold a snuff box, an ivory knob or a lion's tusk.

But the boss people of the world for slashing and distorting the ear are the Dyaks of Borneo. The lobes are pierced when the child is only six months old, and from that day the hole is forcibly increased in size till it forms a loop from one to four inches, or even more, long. At first wooden pegs are placed in the hole, these are afterward replaced by a couple of tin or brass rings, while if the Dyak belle cannot afford such luxuries

she will take a leaf and roll it up and insert it in her ear. Gradually the weight is increased by the addition of other larger rings, till the lobe often gives way and splits. Carl Beck, in his book on "The Head Hunters of Borneo," asserts that he has counted as many as sixteen rings in a single ear, each of them the size of a dollar. The rings are generally made of tin, and cut so that they can be removed at pleasure. Sometimes disks of colored wood running up to an inch and a half in diameter are used. In addition to this mutilation of the lobe, the helix of the ear is pierced or slit in several places, and in these holes pieces of colored ribbon or cord are tied, or buttons or feathers inserted. In Fig. 6 there is given a sketch made from one of the illustrations in Beck's book. It represents the head of a Dyak belle, the measurements of the ear being as follows: Total length of the ear 7.1 inches, length of the gash in the lobe 4.75 inches, distance between the level of the chin and bottom of the ear 2.85 inches.

—San Francisco Chronicle.

Will Exchange His Position.

The King of Bavaria receives an income of \$1,000,000 a year from the Hofbrauhaus brewery.

"One woman's footstep," says Mrs. O. W. Scott, "may cross the silver threshold noiselessly, but when two hundred thousand cross it, there is a trembling behind the bar."

The National W. C. T. U., through its President, has received a bequest of \$1000 from Mrs. Dinah Mendenhall, of Pennsylvania, whose death occurred in November.

The six-year-old daughter of a hotel keeper at Hickville, Long Island, took a draught of whisky to cure a cold, which caused her death, as was shown by the post mortem examination.

The Chicago daily papers say that 1,800,000 barrels of beer were sold in that city during the year 1889. The output for the year was larger by from 75,000 to 100,000 barrels than the year before.

The total attendance of Catholic bishops at the National Council of the Bishops—Shanley, McGoldrick and Cotter—have been added to Archbishop Ireland's force. Two of them will work in Minnesota and one in North Dakota.

A novel result of the temperance meetings at Noblesville, Ind., is reported. So many have signed the pledge and received badges that the supply of blue ribbon in the stores of the town has been exhausted.

The Chinese Minister at Washington is said to have concluded to permit his wife to conform with the social usages of that city, and she will hereafter receive and return visits.

ETHELBERTA ANGELINA MARQUERITA AUGUSTINA PATTERSON is the name of a Belmont County, Ohio, schoolgirl.

TEMPERANCE.

LIQUOR AND LUNACY.

The University of Vienna has added to the list of her eminent professors the alienist Dr. Krafft-Ebing, of Graz, who-to his profound knowledge adds a clearness of literary style that would have earned him eminence in belles-lettres. In his opening lecture on mental diseases he stated that sixty per cent. of all cases of insanity inherited a predisposition from their ancestors. In twenty per cent. of all cases intemperance is found to be the sole or chief cause, and in thirty per cent. more, one of the causes of mental